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For President,
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

For Vice President,
ARTHUR SEWALL.

TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1896.

It is the issue of 1776 over again—
our ancestors, when they were
3,000,000, had the courage to declare
their political independence of ev-
ery other nation upon the earth.
Shall we, their descendants, when
we have grown to 70,000,000, declare
that we are less independent than
our forefathers? No, my friends,
it will never be the judgment of
the people.—Bryan's speech, July 9.

BUTTE IS SOLID.

When Charley Hartman walked out
of the St. Louis convention, all Mont-
ana gave him three cheers. On his re-
turn to the state, Butte turned out and
gave him what proved to be probably
the most rousing reception with which
any citizen of this state was ever hon-
ored. There was no thought of politics
in the demonstration. Hartman had
pulled true for free coinage; that was
all that Butte wanted to know.

When the word was wired that the
Chicago convention had nominated
Bryan, Butte was ready on the spot to
make it unanimous. Last night, in for-
mal ratification, the citizens of Butte
rallied, and the meeting was as enthu-
siastic a turnout as was ever witness-
ed in Silver Bow county. And there
was no politics in it. In Butte every-
body is for Bryan.

You come to us and tell us that
the great cities are in favor of the
gold standard. I tell you that the
great cities rest upon these broad
and fertile prairies. Burn down
your cities and leave our farms,
and your cities will spring up again
as if by magic. But destroy our
farms, and the grass will grow in
the streets of every city in this
country.—Bryan's speech, July 9.

WITH THE MINORITY.

From some of the constituencies in
the East comes the cry for another
democratic convention, another plat-
form, another ticket. This cry is not
universal; there is a quota of goldbug
democrats who have about made up
their minds that the best course is to
let McKinley have it. But those who
are earnestly minded are very much
in earnest—they are shouting loud for
a platform to stand on and for a ticket
to vote for. We notice these people
have spokesmen in several well-known
newspapers which guessed it all wrong
during Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
and Friday of last week; their guess
was that the gold democrats certainly
would walk out of the convention if
a free-coinage platform was adopted.

As every reader of the news is aware,
the gold leaders were utterly at sea
when the convention voted the plat-
form and named its candidates. A new
and strange thing had happened in
their experience—they had been sent to
the rear. Some of them concluded that
it would be a good thing to wait thirty
days; they assume that the situation
will shape itself within that time. The
natural inference is that in the states
for which Mr. Hill and Mr. Russell
speak, in other New England states
and, perhaps, in Pennsylvania, the
pressure for another convention will be
strong. We cannot think of a state in
the Union of which it may now be pre-
dicted that it would give a plurality for
a gold-democratic ticket.

Meanwhile, for all practical purposes,
the populist convention to be held next

week in St. Louis is the next factor of
account. The present indications are
that the populists will approve the
Bryan ticket; we think our contempo-
rary, the Inter Mountain, could make
it clear to the populists that, this year,
Bryan is the logical candidate for them.

Let us not fail to take account of the
spread of free-coinage sentiment right
in the state for which Mr. Hill and Mr.
Whitney profess to speak. One of the
Central New York districts was repre-
sented at Chicago by a wealthy democ-
rat who, for years, has been very
prominent in New York democracy's
affairs—he has been chairman of the
state committee. Last Thursday, at
Chicago, this man asserted that he
would stay in the convention if every
other New York delegate walked out.
From the same district a delegate who
is the third generation in a family of
democrats who have figured promi-
nently in the politics of Central New
York said publicly, in Chicago, that,
but for the unit rule's control of the
delegation, he would vote with the sil-
ver men.

The delegates we refer to are from a
district a part of which has a county
seat in a city of 120,000 people. The
mayor of that city, a democrat, was in
Chicago last week; he is an advocate
of free coinage. If the thing keeps up,
when in New York the autumn conven-
tion is held for the nomination of a
state ticket. Mr. Hill may be voted
down again. That may happen—even
in New York.

We have petitioned and our en-
treaties have been disregarded.
We have begged and they have
mocked, and our calamity came.
We beg no longer; we entreat no
more; we defy them.—Bryan's
speech, July 9.

THEY ARE NOT HAPPY.

The goldbug democrats of Illinois
have concluded to get it all off their
minds. In an open address they de-
mand another democratic convention.
One of their complaints is that the
convention of last week refused to pass
a resolution in compliment of the
Cleveland administration. If this was
a sin of omission, it was not the con-
vention's worst offense; in everything
they did the delegates put the clean
out stamp of their disapproval on the
administration, on its works, on its men.

A New York City newspaper received
yesterday announces under Gray Ga-
bles date, that the president evinced
much interest in the dispatches from
the Chicago convention. A private wire
ran to his house, he didn't leave the
place, "except for a short sail in a cat-
boat when the delegates took a recess."
The dispatch adds with solemnity that,
on the day when the resolutions were
discussed, the president "didn't appear
to be pleasantly impressed." Now, isn't
that queer. What a hard man Grover
must be to please, to be sure.

My friends, we shall declare that
this nation is able to legislate for
its own people on every question,
without waiting for the aid or con-
sent of any other nation on earth.
And upon that issue we expect to
carry every state in the union. I
shall not slander the fair state of
Massachusetts, nor the state of
New York, by saying that when
its citizens are confronted with the
proposition—I will not slander either
one by saying that the people
of those states will declare our
helpless impotency as a nation to
attend to our own business.—
Bryan's speech, July 9.

HE IS ALL RIGHT.

One of our goldbug exchanges in
Minneapolis says of Bryan that he is a
man of modest possessions in a finan-
cial way, that he is a Presbyterian,
that his habits are exemplary, that, in
fact, "he does not smoke or drink or
chew or use profane or vulgar lan-
guage," that he is handsome, that he
has a lovely family, that he is brilliant
intellectually and a good specimen of
the best American citizenship. We are
glad to see this reference to Bryan in
a Minneapolis republican newspaper, be-
cause the free-coinage tide is rising
rapidly in Minnesota, and it is pleasant
to know that the democrats and repub-
licans in that state who are inclined to
support Bryan are in possession of
home testimony to the fact that he's
a real nice man.

Having behind us the commer-
cial interests and the laboring
interests, and all the toiling masses,
we shall answer their demands
for a gold standard by saying to
them you shall not press down upon
the brow of labor this crown of
thorns. You shall not crucify man-
kind upon a cross of gold.—Bryan's
speech, July 9.

CAPTURED THEM ALL.

Republican, democratic, populist, pro-
hibitionist, free-coinage, gold standard
—whatever the cause they advocate,
the newspapers agree that Bryan's
speech of last Thursday was a splendid
effort and brilliant and impressive be-
yond anything of the sort witnessed
in any modern-day national conven-
tion.

It is admitted that Senator Hill re-
ceived courteous attention, but Mr.
Hill would never be accused of elo-
quence—he is an every-day, matter-of-
fact talker. Tillman made an ass of
himself; he can do that well always.
Senator Jones was kindly received; in-
deed, next to Bryan, he made the hit of

the day and he did it without opportu-
nity for preparation. Tillman had
talked sectionalism. Senator Jones
wouldn't stand it; he aroused the con-
vention with the words: "I love the
South; I carried a musket in her war,
but above the South and above the sec-
tion, I love the whole of this great
country."

Russell had his opportunity at Chica-
go; he was commonplace. William F.
Vilas was one of the big guns; he did
not interest the delegates or entertain
the galleries. But Bryan was resplend-
ent.

Edward H. Hamilton, whose graphic
description of incidents in the St. Louis
convention was quoted in these col-
umns, says of Bryan: "American ora-
tory is live enough, and the man who
has demonstrated that fact is William
J. Bryan, of Nebraska. I know now
that all the talking at St. Louis, and all
the addresses except his so far deliv-
ered in the convention here, were mere
mouthing of empty words. I do not
know how the address delivered by
Bryan this afternoon will read in print
but, as given by word of mouth, it was
so far beyond the efforts of all the
windy chinchsters, both of St. Louis and
this convention, that they are not fit to
be classed in the competition."

That veteran newspaper man who
worked for Horace Greeley and for
Dana, who is a congressman now and
not a friend of free coinage, Amos J.
Cummings, writes of Bryan's speech:

Last of all came Bryan. He admin-
istered the coup-de-grace to the rising
hopes of the adherents of the single sta-
ndard. He tripped lightly up the steps of
the platform. As he stood before the
convention, pale, modest and unassum-
ing, he looked the perfect picture of Sam-
uel J. Randall, a real tribune of the peo-
ple. His voice filled the hall, apparently
without effort; his gestures were the
acme of grace as he paced backward and
forward on easy familiarity with his
hearers. There was no self-consciousness
in either action or utterance. The words
poured from him in rhythmic volume,
burnishing his ideas and facts until they
shone like diamonds. The whole speech
was irresistible. The delegates sat as
though enchanted, breaking into applause
at odd moments as though touched by
electric wires. It was a display of elo-
quence pure and undefiled. Henry Clay,
himself could not have created so great
a furor. I shall not attempt to describe
it. Pale and exhausted, but with flash-
ing eyes and a smiling face he was raised
to the shoulders of the Nebraska dele-
gation while the gush of three-fourths
of the states were around him. There
was an ocean of applause. While it lasted
the delegates and the gushers marched in
procession around the delegates shouting
choruses of satisfaction. It was a tri-
bute never before paid to a living orator.
The vote was taken and the fight was
won. The gold men had made their final
stand and been defeated.

We say not a word against those
who live upon the Atlantic coast,
but those hardy pioneers who braved
all the dangers of the wilder-
ness, who have made the desert to
blossom as the rose, those pioneers
away out there, rearing their chil-
dren near to nature's heart, where
they can mingle their voices with
the voices of the birds; out there
where they have erected school
houses for the education of their
young and churches where they
praise their Creator, and ceme-
teries where sleep the ashes of
their dead—are as deserving of the
consideration of this party as any
people in this country.—Bryan's
speech, July 9.

Judge Caldwell is a good man. He it
was who upset, on appeal, some of the
outrageous conclusions about injunc-
tions that had been announced by cer-
tain federal judges at the time when
the Northern Pacific and the Union Pa-
cific employees were in trouble. Several
months ago, Judge Caldwell was heard
to speak in favor of free coinage. On
Sunday, the judge spoke in cordial ap-
proval of Bryan as a candidate for the
presidency. "No better man," he said,
"or sounder platform could have been
presented to the American people."

If you don't believe Bryan's 16 to 1
speech was inspired search the scrip-
tures. Take a few 16 to 1 references:
Proverbs, 16:1—"The answer of the
tongue is from the Lord." Jeremiah,
16:1—"The word of the Lord came also
unto me;" Ezekiel, 16:1—"Again the
word of the Lord came unto me saying
Son of man cause Jerusalem to know
her abominations; St. John, 16:1—"These
things have I spoken unto you;"
Revelations, 16:1—"And I heard a great
voice out of the temple saying to the
seven angels, Go your ways and pour
the vials of the wrath of God upon the
earth." The only 16 to 1 reference to
McKinley is found in First Kings, 16:1,
where the republican candidate is ap-
propriately called a Jehu, and alluded
to as the favorite son of Hanna. The
passage reads: "Then the word of the
Lord came to Jehu, the son of Hanani,
saying, 'In substance that the Lord
was disgusted with Jehu and utterly
repudiated him and all his seed.'"

Mr. Bryan spoke last night in Cham-
paign, but he should not try to carry
too much of it next November.

Henry Watterson seems to be a pretty
good free coinage man after all. He
telegraphs from Switzerland advising
the gold men to nominate a ticket. As
a democratic gold ticket will cut off
just so many votes from McKinley,
Bryan will find the running good from
Buffalo to San Francisco.

Senator Quay gets a place on the na-
tional republican executive committee
and his mysterious visit to Canton
several weeks ago is demystified.

Notwithstanding the opposition of
the esteemed Billings Gazette it is
thought Mr. Bryan will pull enough
votes here and there in Montana to
save him from the scattering column.

A special session of Helena's McKin-
ley and Pie club has been called for
this evening to discuss a proposition

submitted by Senator Carter, to turn it
into a secret society, and to consider
such other business for the good of the
order as may come before the meet-
ing.

Mr. Bryan's Campaign speech ought
to satisfy the pops.

Henry Watterson wants the gold men
to "stand firm." They will, Henry.
After the punishment they received at
Chicago they will not be in condition
to sit down for some time yet.

Senator Gray of Delaware says he
will not support Bryan. The cuckoos
are not all dead yet; but they're a
pretty sick lot.

Up to a late hour last night Senator
Carter had still been able to save his
lawn and shrubbery from being wiped
off the earth by a frenzied, idolizing
populace.

It is true that Bryan was nominated
on Friday, but Bryan is not at all soup-
erstitious.

The democratic headquarters will be
moved from New York to Chicago. The
proposition to move the republican
headquarters from Wall street to Lomb-
ard street will probably be voted
down.

No national convention neglects the
opportunity to insert a knife or two
under Mr. Cleveland's fifth rib. Per-
haps the unkindest cut of all is that of
the Christian Endeavorers, who stuck
knives into him on account of his Armenian
policy.

We have still a few dollars to bet
that the next president's first name
will be William.

In his telegram of congratulations to
Sewall, the president of the American
Merchant Marine Association predicts
that "the solid East will break for sil-
ver." It's good news even if the gold
press meets it with the claim that the
breakers will wreck the country.

The Bimetallist League of Great Brit-
ain met yesterday and reported that
the rainbow of international bimetal-
lism is as pretty as ever.

Mankind will not be crucified on the
cross of gold as long as Silver Bill
Bryan has Pontius Pilate McKinley's
head in chancery.

It seems to be the fate of all the St.
Louis conventions this year to be only
ratification meetings.

It may be doubted whether Senator
Matts will run for congress on the In-
ter Mountain's nomination, but it's
safe to predict that before the cam-
paign is over Matts will run for some
of the close states and do some tall
Bryanizing.

The esteemed Kansas City Journal
seems to object to Mr. Bryan because
he has good lungs. It is perfectly true
that Bryan's lungs are sound and that
he shows no evidences whatever of go-
ing into a decline.

The convention gave Bryan a demon-
stration lasting 20 minutes and the
county is giving him one that will last
till the polls close.

Mr. William McKinley, once a well-
known Ohio politician, is still alive,
and leading a very quiet and retired
existence at Canton, O.

Having taken a sober second thought,
as well as a sober second breath, the
delegates to the Chicago convention
are shaking hands with themselves
more heartily than ever.

The Chicago Chronicle demands an-
other democratic convention right off.
It seems that Chicago can never get
enough of a good thing.

Manager Hanna has decided that
William the Silent must not meet
William the Orator in joint debate. His
William looks small enough already.

The New Hampshire democrats will
hold a special state convention to de-
termine what position they shall take
with reference to the Chicago ticket.
It is possible that the determination
of the position may be brought about
not so much by financial principles
as by certain pious considerations.

Although the choice seats in the Bry-
an band wagon are rapidly filling up,
we beg to assure the Doubting Thomas
of Missoula there is room for one more.

Mr. Bryan's sound lungs will exercise
themselves particularly on Mr. McKin-
ley's sound dollars.

Dispassionate observers believe that
the Bryan meeting in Butte last night
was not completely overshadowed by
the recent McKinley meeting in Hel-
ena.

JOCULAR RHYMES.

She has no wings, and yet the world
Over and over again is heard,
When referring to her in love, to say
She's now an angel, now a bird.
—Detroit Tribune.

The words are all on fire—
The candidates orate;
There's a poet with a lyre,
And a liar digging bait.

The ancient mule is braying
As the plowshare turns the clods,
And through fields with cattle straying
Comes a man with lightning rods.
—Atlanta Constitution.

How easily the nice young man
May gain great fame for wit
By merely saying: "Not 'till."
And "I don't think," and "Nitt!"
—Indianapolis Journal.

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The only one receiving a medal at the World's
Fair—the only one ever awarded a medal at any
exposition—the only one that ever deserved a
medal. There are imitations, of course. Look out
for them.

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is the perfect Suspensory. It is self-adjusting. It
is comfortable beyond description, and gives a
wonderful sense of strength and vitality. Druggists
sell it under a full guarantee. Physicians
recommend it. Our O-P-C book tells all about it.
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Specials in the Notion Department
this week:

1,000 pairs Side Combs, regular
price 25c; sale..... 15c

150 pairs Real Tortoise Shell
Side Combs; sale..... 25c

100 Ladies' Silk Mitts Black and
Colored, each pair guaranteed. 25c

150 1-ounce bottles of Fine Per-
fumes; sale..... 25c

5 gross Toilet Soaps, nine cakes
for..... 25c

4 gross Castile Soap, 1 dozen in
box; per box..... 35c

20 dozen Ladies' Hemstitched,
All Silk Windsor Ties..... 25c

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